

## Chapter 367 I Seem To Have Been To This...

Upon Waylen's suggestion, Cecilia countered with a challenge, her tone defiant as she asked, "Alright, but what's in it for me?"

Waylen's response was tender yet playful as he patted Cecilia's head.

The unspoken truth was that Cecilia could potentially court Rena's uncle, get married, and ultimately give birth to Edwin.

Cecilia let out a soft, skeptical snort, her eyes dancing with mischief. "Waylen, don't think you can outsmart me. I know exactly what you're scheming. You plan to use my identity as a girl to set up a rendezvous with Rena, only to conveniently send me away, right?"

Right.

Waylen didn't shy away from the accusation, his demeanor composed. Adjusting his tie with a graceful touch, he appeared regal.

Cecilia's lips curled into a mischievous smile as she dialed the number, muttering to herself, "It seems even my brother has someone he can't quite handle."

She had heard whispers of her brother's pursuit of a girl named Rena Gordon.

A gifted student at the conservatory, Rena's piano skills were widely acclaimed.

Peering at pictures of Rena, Cecilia concluded that Rena's beauty fell in line with Waylen's taste. A perfect match, it seemed.

As the call connected, Rena directly declined the invitation. "Mr. Fowler, I've already declined your offer."

Cecilia turned to her brother, Waylen, who offered her a reassuring touch.

Drawing on her charismatic charm, Cecilia transformed into a social butterfly, her tone sweet and enticing as she said, "Hello, this is Cecilia Fowler... Yes, Waylen's sister. You can just call me Cecilia. Actually, I'm the one who extended the invitation. I share your passion for playing the piano. Please, come over. If it's inconvenient for you, I can drive and pick you up."

On the other end of the line, Rena was taken aback by the sudden twist. Cecilia Fowler?

Word had it that Cecilia had a knack for swiftly warming up to new acquaintances.

With a flair for coquettishness, her sweet words left Rena little room for refusal.

Eventually, Cecilia discovered Rena's class schedule.

Hanging up the phone, Cecilia playfully inquired. "Waylen, what's my reward for this?"

Waylen produced a checkbook, quickly jotting down a sum.

Ten million.

He tore the check and handed it to Cecilia, then got a photo printed out and handed it over, saying, "Here's a photo of Mark. Don't forget to place it above your bed. He's your goal."

Cecilia pouted, expressing her true desire. "I want to meet Rena."

Initially hesitant to have Cecilia tag along, Waylen reconsidered and agreed to her request.

Cecilia's interaction style resonated with Rena, making her

presence a welcome addition.

At Duefron's music school, the clock struck four in the afternoon which signalled the end of Rena's classes. Clutching her books, she contemplated heading home by bus.

A glistening golden Bentley Continental GT pulled up at the school gates, its luxurious aura impossible to ignore.

Rena didn't pay much attention to it, intending to cross the street. However, the car came to a stop before her, its window rolling down to reveal a delicate and beautiful face. Cecilia said affectionately, "Rena, hop in."

The invitation caught Rena off guard.

Momentarily at a loss, she found herself face to face with Waylen as he emerged from the driver's seat. His gesture, opening the back door for her, spoke volumes. "Please, join us. We can't linger here."

Rena complied and entered the car, settling into her seat.

Almost immediately, Cecilia initiated a lively conversation.

It marked Rena's first encounter with Cecilia, their unfamiliarity generating a palpable tension.

Waylen sensed the unease in the air.

Bringing the car to a halt as the traffic light turned red, he cast a brief glance in the rearview mirror, his eyes locking with Rena's.

In that fleeting moment, Rena's gaze remained clear and earnest, a side of her he hadn't witnessed before.

Waylen's lips curved into a gentle smile.

It was a smile that showcased both his charisma and good looks. Rena felt a flush creeping onto her cheeks, an unexpected

response to his smile.

Cecilia, too, detected the subtle connection.

Bursting with pride for her brother, she couldn't help but admire his charm.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the entrance of Waylen's apartment building. As Waylen parked the car, Cecilia looped her arm through Rena's, leading her upstairs.

The apartment's door swung open, revealing a blue vase atop the entrance table, adorned with white roses.

Stepping inside, Rena's eyes took in the baroque-style decor, and her gaze landed on the piano once played by Louis II. A sense of familiarity washed over Rena, her heart skipping a beat.

Everything felt uncannily familiar, as though she had lived in this space in a previous life.

The ambiance mirrored her own desires, resembling the home she had envisioned.

Lost in her thoughts, Rena found herself drawn to the vase, her fingers grazing its surface.

"Do you find it appealing?" A voice behind her broke the trance.

The sound jolted Rena, causing her to turn around.

Waylen's enigmatic presence met her gaze, his handsome features seemingly unpredictable.

He stared at her with his deep eyes.

Rena's heart raced, her legs threatening to buckle beneath her.

Honesty compelled her to speak. "I do like this style of decor. It's strangely familiar, as though I've seen it in a dream before."

Her expression hinted at her confusion.



Waylen's desire to hold her close was palpable, yet he restrained himself, recognizing that the timing wasn't right.

A gentle smile graced his lips as he responded, "As long as it resonates with you."

Rena's gaze wavered, unable to meet his intense stare.

Changing the topic, she turned to Cecilia. "Weren't you going to show me the piano?"

Cecilia eagerly seized the opportunity, playfully dragging Rena along. "This place used to be so different. It was all black and white, cold and distant... But recently, Waylen inexplicably redecorated it. I believe he did it for someone special."

Cecilia's forthrightness created a delicate atmosphere between the trio.

Rena couldn't help but cast a curious glance at Waylen...